

# Characters of Runyan and Laura Carter Plainly Made Known in Photographs That Were Taken By The Police



Here's the other example of the human document-story that has started New York. Laura Carter is a vulgar, greedy, common, ignorant, over-fed creature, hardly able to read and write. The reflected life of the Tenderloin paves stars out from her bold eyes. Better than words could tell the photograph from Police Headquarters explains what manner of a woman it is who will ensnare a human rabbit such as Chester Runyan, strip him of every available cent, and then, to save her own skin, betray him to the police, gloating over his misery when he suffices because the detective puts the handcuffs on him.

Runyan and the woman with the negro maid had left Headquarters for the Police Court an interesting incident came to light. It was learned that when the prisoners first approached the building a man apparently about thirty years of age, dark and smooth-shaven, stepped out from the shadow of the house at No. 38 Mulberry street, where he had been waiting. It looked as if he meant to speak to Mrs. Carter as she came by under escort, and then with her right hand she made a quick warning gesture. The man then turned and walked out a word and started up the street. The mysterious stranger had not returned when the prisoners left Headquarters. They boarded a south-bound subway train at Decker street. Mrs. Carter and the negro maid sat side by side, where they sat down together. The negro was grinning at a grin that never left her face. Mrs. Carter played with her hair. "Not a friend left on earth," he whined, "not one. I've lost them all and nobody has any sympathy for me." "I don't know," said the embittered reporter, "I hope she'll turn against me, too. I'm an unfortunate man."

Runyan stood on the platform along side Detective Marron. He was not mangled, and there was nothing to show him a prisoner, but he peered at the woman in handcuffs before his eyes. During the ride to Worth street an Evening World reporter talked to Runyan. "I haven't a friend left on earth," he whined, "not one. I've lost them all and nobody has any sympathy for me." "I don't know," said the embittered reporter, "I hope she'll turn against me, too. I'm an unfortunate man."

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## BABY FALLS 5 FLOORS; ESCAPES WITH SCRATCHES MAD DOG SINKS FANGS INTO LEGS OF THREE PEOPLE

Expect to Find Lifeless Little Body and Pick Up Practically Unhurt Infant. Fox Terrier Makes It Necessary to Round Up Humans and Canines at Fights.

Rosie Fliegenbaum, an eighteen-month-old child living with her parents on the fourth floor, at No. 21 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, was playing about in a chair in a bedroom today. When no one was looking she climbed on a chair and from that to a window sill, and almost instantly toppled down an air shaft to the basement. Policemen Reke of the East One Hundred Twenty-sixth Street Station sent in an ambulance calling Dr. Fisher from Harlem Hospital. The doctor said that aside from contusions on the right hip, right arm and right side of the head, the child was all right.

A little white fox-terrier with a black spot over the right eye, peering from the room that looked like a dog's, was made, in his blind blindness to-day bit three persons and four dogs in the neighborhood of Macomb's Dam Park. Then he was shot to death by Police- man Gallagher, of the West One Hundred and Fifty-second street station, at the intersection of Macomb's Dam Park and Eighth avenue.

The dog appeared in the big flat-house at No. 23 West One Hundred and Fifty-fourth street. In a vacant flat in that house thirteen-year-old Little Kennedy and his mother were taking care of the eleven-month-old baby girl of the janitor, Ellen Kabanec, and three-year-old Marie Fitzpatrick, who lives in the same house.

While she was wheeling the baby about in the parlor, the little dog ran up to her and snapped at her. She tried to pick him up, but he bit her on the arm. The little Kennedy kicked at him, whereupon he ran to her mother and bit her on the leg. The child's leg to the bone and tore the stocking from her. He was springing at her when he was shot.

He kicked at the dog and drove it into the hallway. As he pursued it, the little animal turned on him and finally kicked it free, when it ran out of the house and turned in the street. A crowd of boys and men and shouting missiles at the terrier. The dog was shot by a man named Luzzie, who was standing on the stoop with his little dog. The terrier ran to the stoop and bit Luzzie's leg. He finally kicked it free, when it ran out of the house and turned in the street. A crowd of boys and men and shouting missiles at the terrier.

## WIFE, CHILDREN AND BOARDER GONE BY AN ENGLISHMAN

Robert Savin, of Oyster Bay, L. I., visited last night at the Police Court, where he was charged with the disappearance of his wife, children and boarder. The woman, Margaret, thirteen years old, Clinton, fifteen months, and a former boarder, all four were declared dead. The man was charged with the disappearance of his wife, children and boarder. The woman, Margaret, thirteen years old, Clinton, fifteen months, and a former boarder, all four were declared dead.

## COCAINE FIEND TURNED BURGLAR TO GET DRUG

Frank Jones, thirty years old, who said he was a cocaine fiend, was held in \$5,000 bail by Magistrate Whitman in the Harlem Police Court today on a charge of burglary. He was arrested at 3 o'clock this morning in the drug store of Theodore Franke, at No. 31 West Eighty-fourth street.

## GOT THE DROP ON INVADER OF HOME AND KILLED HIM

Bellingham, Wash., July 6.—J. A. Terry, ex-convict, smuggler, train robber and fugitive from justice, was shot and instantly killed yesterday by A. L. Lindley at Sumner, Wash. The presence of Lindley's home, drove Lindley out with a revolver, and kept Lindley's wife with him for several days while fighting off the invaders. Later the Sheriff arrested Terry and took him to Canada to protect him. Yesterday when Lindley went home to luncheon he found Terry in the house and fired.

## TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD FREE TICKET

to the Great Biblical Spectacle "The Deluge" Order the Sunday World To-Day

## JUNIORS MEET IN A. U. GAMES AT CELTIC PARK POLICE RESERVES IN HURRIED RUSH TO SAVE COMRADES

Big Crowd Sees Contests for the Metropolitan Championships. 'Twas on a False Alarm of Negroes Rioting in Harlem Streets.

(Special to The Evening World.) CELTIC PARK, N. Y., July 6.—Four hundred metropolitan athletes of the Amateur Athletic Union met in the junior championships here this afternoon. The afternoon's sport was expected to develop into a close struggle for club honors between the Irish-Americans and the New York Athletic Club.

Many of the noted college athletes of the East, including Talbot, the young Mercerburg giant, Cord Allen, the Syracuse sprinter, Gersing, of Harvard, Coholan, of Yale, were entered in the colors of the two New York clubs.

A stiff wind blew in the faces of the sprinters, making fast time impossible. By the time President Sullivan opened the games 6,000 persons were in the grand stands.

The summaries: One Hundred Yard Dash—First Heat—Won by R. C. O'Connell, L. A. C. C. second, W. J. H. Hogan, L. A. C. C. second. Second Heat—Won by R. C. O'Connell, L. A. C. C. second, W. J. H. Hogan, L. A. C. C. second. Third Heat—Won by R. C. O'Connell, L. A. C. C. second, W. J. H. Hogan, L. A. C. C. second. Fourth Heat—Won by R. C. O'Connell, L. A. C. C. second, W. J. H. Hogan, L. A. C. C. second.

## Park & Tilford

This word is sometimes misapplied, ECONOMY. Is "Economy" to buy a poor Tea even if at a low price? Does it not take twice the quantity which makes twice the price? PARK & TILFORD sell the choicest Teas, and their sales have increased month by month, year in and year out, simply because more housekeepers practice true economy. The best goes farthest and gives complete satisfaction, and is therefore most economical. Try a perfect Tea at the right price from one of Park & Tilford's Stores.

## THE INSECT SPRAYER FITS ANY BOTTLE

Extensive use of this insect sprayer has been made in the city of New York for the purpose of exterminating the pest of the city, the house fly. It is a most effective and economical method of extermination.

## ELECTIONS AND MEETINGS

ALLING.—On July 4, THEODORE P. ALLING. Funeral from his late residence, 307 First av., on Sunday, July 5, at 2 P. M.

MULCAHY.—Sudden, July 4, JEREMIAH MULCAHY, native of County Limerick, Ireland. Funeral Sunday, July 5, 2 P. M. from Charles O'Brien's Undertaking Parlor, 57th st. and 58th av.

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will contain a FREE TICKET to the Great Biblical Spectacle "The Deluge" Order the Sunday World To-Day

## For the Home!

COOKS NURSES GARDENERS STABLEMEN WAITRESSES HOUSEWORKERS CHANDLERMAIDS BALL-BOYS SUNDAY WORLD MONDAY MORNIN' will bring experienced "Helpers" to your door bright and early

Day's hunt. He shaved off the mustache that had concealed the thin lips and weak mouth as soon as he found himself in the little flat on Washington Heights a week ago with the woman for whom he had deliberately chosen to desert a devoted wife and brand himself a criminal.

A forehead that receded sharply from the line of the brows and a chin that was invariably listed by students of psychology as indicative of a weak vacillating mind seemed to be accentuated by Runyan's futile efforts to keep any one from getting a square look in his face. Add to his general appearance a stubby beard of nearly a week's growth and the result was anything but a pleasing one.

Showered Bank Notes on Her. Runyan said that he had fairly showered the stolen banknotes on the woman who had so willingly betrayed him. He gave her the money in a small bag, she informed the police. Morning, noon and night he passed out packages of crisp bills to her from the rolls he had made away with just before bidding his fellow-employees in the trust company good-by.

The self-confessed thief said that he was sure she would not squander the money she did not want to tell where. He said that there was no one to end to her demands on her for money, and he had weakly submitted to all of them but she might turn against him and disclose his whereabouts.

True to the absence of character indicated by his whole physical make-up, Runyan seemed to have no definite plan as to the future. He merely had a blind faith in the woman, and he would be perfectly free to go where he would.

It was just a few days ago that detectives arrived at Police Headquarters with Runyan, Laura Carter and the negro maid. The woman was in handcuffs and had her face and hands pulled far down over her eyes. She was the woman who had been found in the search for him and that he would be perfectly free to go where he would.

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Runyan's Nervous Wreck. Runyan, to hide his agitation, pulled out a cigarette and smoked it furiously. He kept muttering to himself, "I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do."

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## Help Wanted To-Day

As advertised for in The Morning World's Want Directory. SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1937.

Art. Flowers... 4 Horsehoes... 15  
Assessors... 6 Insurers... 15  
Agents... 6 Janitors... 15  
Apprentices... 1 Janitors... 15  
Bindery Help... 4 Jewelers... 15  
Bakers... 2 Janitors... 15  
Barbers... 2 Janitors... 15  
Bartenders... 7 Machineists... 15  
Blacksmiths... 1 Markers... 6  
Bookbinders... 3 Sewers... 15  
Bookkeepers... 3 Sign-painters... 15  
Boys... 4 Milliners... 4  
Bricklayers... 2 Milliners... 4  
Butchers... 10 Molders... 5  
Cabinet-Makers... 2 Operators... 5  
Candy-makers... 4 Photographers... 14  
Carpenters... 6 Photographers... 14  
Cashiers... 10 Photographers... 14  
Chambermaids... 11 Paper-Hangers... 2  
Chauffeurs... 1 Plumbers... 15  
Collectors... 4 Silversmiths... 15  
Compositors... 4 Sign-painters... 15  
Cooks (Male)... 2 Pantry Help... 15  
Cooks (Female)... 15 Pressers... 11  
Coppers... 5 Pressmen... 15  
Cottagers... 5 Pressmen... 15  
Day's Work... 2 Salesclerks... 14  
Dentists... 4 Salesclerks... 14  
Dishwashers... 17 Shipping Clerks... 3  
Drivers... 6 Sign-painters... 15  
Drug Clerks... 5 Sign-painters... 15  
Electricians... 1 Soda Clerks... 2  
Express Runners... 1 Sign-painters... 15  
Engineers... 7 Sign-painters... 15  
Engravers... 2 Sign-painters... 15  
Farm Hands... 5 Sign-painters... 15  
Fence Men... 4 Tailors... 15  
Firemen... 4 Tailors... 15  
Fitters... 1 Tailors... 15  
Florists... 1 Tailors... 15  
Gardeners... 2 Waiters... 17  
Girls... 17 Waitresses... 17  
Grocery Clerks... 5 Miscellaneous... 260  
Horsemen... 45  
Total... 980

Every week, month and year, The World prints more "Help Wanted" Ads than any three other New York newspapers combined.